Wanting attention, my girlfriend has been pretending like she''s possessed by a demon.

I'm in an eight-month relationship with a really attractive but highly emotional younger woman (she's 22; I'm 44). We don't live together per se, but she spends every night at my place.

My job in field publicity requires me to travel frequently, but only for stretches of three or four days. Every time I prepare to do this, my girlfriend becomes irrationally upset and we have a huge argument. But usually our loving relationship goes back to normal as soon as I return home.

Not this time.

I arrived home from Austin on Friday afternoon. I flipped on a light to find my girlfriend sitting on the sofa in the dark, her back ramrod straight, staring into the distance with a glazed-over expression.

"Andrea, are you okay?" I asked.

"I am not Andrea," she growled, refusing to look at me. "Call me...Azmodeus."

"Quit screwing around," I said, going over to give her a hug. She replied with the most ear-piercing shriek I've ever heard. Then she slid off the couch and crabwalked into my bedroom, where she yanked a pillow off the bed and managed to tear it open with her teeth, scattering down everywhere. Did I mention there was a urine stain on the couch where she had been sitting?

This has now been going on for days now. I told her to grow up and tell me what was the matter, but all she says is stuff like "I am demon!" or "Azmodeus does not respect you!" and always in a guttural growl (that I must admit, I find unsettling).

She won't stand up except when she claims to be sleeping. Then she'll stand in the middle of the living room with her eyes shut. She won't walk anywhere - she only crabwalks. Whenever I am trying to watch TV or get some work done, she either shrieks like a banshee or starts destroying something with her teeth.

Why I am I annoyed and not concerned? Because when I'm watching TV and she's crabwalking all around me, trying to get my attention, I'll notice that her eyes inevitably drift towards the TV and she'll be paying attention to what's on. She even tried to suppress a giggle when I was watching Family Guy. Also I got up in the middle of the night the first night to find that she was sleeping in a fetal position on the floor, not standing up ramrod straight, possessed by demon-power.

Oh yeah, and food keeps disappearing from the fridge. I bought a cheesecake from Trader Joe's yesterday, and came home at lunch today (she was on her haunches, growling at me the whole time), and an additional piece had been neatly sliced out of it and ostensibly eaten.

So. Long story short. How do I make her cut the crap?

—Anonymous

174 replies 11/24/2008

Oof. Not even close.

—Anonymous

reply 1 11/24/2008

stab her in the heart with a wooden crucifix

—Anonymous

reply 2 11/24/2008

Call the police and have them cart her outta there. Or, write a better elaborate scenario.

—Ekaterina of Yuriatin

reply 3 11/24/2008

Stop dating someone young enough to be your daughter, you dirty old perv.

—Anonymous

reply 4 11/24/2008

OP, I'd help you but I DON'T KNOW YOU!

—Red Dragon Cheese Lady

reply 5 11/24/2008

Tell her that one woman's demon is another woman's angel and that she should be honored that such a being has chosen her as it's host. "You have supernatural powers now!," should be your cry.

Then start shopping around for a new girlfriend.

—Anonymous

reply 6 11/24/2008

How is this different from any other normal lesbian relationship?

—Anonymous

reply 7 11/24/2008

Stab her in the pussy with a crucifix.

—LICK ME!!!! LICK MEEEEE!!!!!

reply 8 11/24/2008

To get rid of Asmodeus all you need is a fish heart and liver and some incense:

Asmodeus, also known as Ashmadia, most likely originated from the Persian Aeshma-deva ("demon of wrath").

The apocryphal Book of Tobit describes an instance where Raguel's daughter, Sarah, was tormented by the demon. She was married to seven times, each time the Asmodeus killed off the husband before they could have intercourse. Sarah, was about to hang herself in grief, but decided against it after thinking about the shame it would cause her father. She then prayed to God for death.

God answered her prayer by sending the angel, Raphael, to her aid. He instructed Tobiah to place fish liver and heart on the embers for incense. Asmodeus was repelled by the odor.

—Zoltan Desmodontidae

reply 9 11/24/2008

Bitch, please! You think that's bad? My boyfruend pulls the same "I am possessed by a devil. HELP ME!" crap. It must be going around. But my boyfriend LEVETATES. Call me when your gal learns that little trick. (Freaked me out the first time, but now I just give him a feather duster and tell him, "While you're up there, get the ceiling fan and the crown moulding." What an asshole he is.)

—Anonymous

reply 10 11/24/2008

OP=SaMANtha Ronson

—Anonymous

reply 11 11/24/2008

Have we ever had an Outrageous Lesbian Drama Troll?

—The one with the attack dog was a bit more entertaining though...

reply 12 11/24/2008

Sounds like my mother.

—Tara

reply 13 11/24/2008

"How do I make her cut the crap?"

Punch and delete. But, then, you already knew that. Now: stop dating idiotic dykes half your age and seek out someone with actual maturity.

—Anonymous

reply 14 11/24/2008

If anyone needs me I'll be curled in the corner giggling like hell.

—Anonymous

reply 15 11/24/2008

I am laughing so hard. Op, thanks for sharing your nightmare with us.

—Anonymous

reply 16 11/24/2008

It's because Andrea killed a spider.

Find its body and give it a proper burial and the Andrea will be FREE of demons!

—Anonymous

reply 17 11/24/2008

And you people called me an EST?

—OP of the "should I pursue an older, married straight actress?" thread

reply 18 11/24/2008

Tell Asmodeus HE HAS BEEN VOTED OUT OF OFFICE and needs to leave!

—And remind him that the furniture stays.

reply 19 11/24/2008

That last two paragraphs made me laugh.

—Anonymous

reply 20 11/24/2008

Like I always say, bitches aint nothing but trouble.

—Pazuzu

reply 21 11/24/2008

This is hilarious. Thanks for the laugh, OP.

—Anonymous

reply 22 11/24/2008

According to at least one movie I've seen swinging a bolo-type thing over your head helps control them.

—Or it might just call locusts. Oh well, it''s your apartment not mine, so try it

reply 23 11/24/2008

My advice: Call in the physicists or exercisists people. . .you know the ones. What are they called? Scientologists?

Anyway, call them in. Bring two or three. Sprinkle parsley on her forehead and roll until flat. Bake for forty-five minutes at 350 degrees. Turn right at Lakeview and go down about half a block. Whatever you do, DON'T microwave her!!! Lather, rinse, and repeat and always squeeze her from the end up to the top. Meanwhile, do not pull the tag off under penalty of law and be sure she's put only on the upper level of the dishwasher.

And she'll be fine.

—Your Helpful ADD Heloise

reply 24 11/24/2008

I thought Asmodeus was lactose intolerant?

—Anonymous

reply 25 11/24/2008

Thank you, OP. I am still smiling.

—Anonymous

reply 26 11/24/2008

The fact that she watches TV is NOT proof she's not possessed. Christians call it the Devil's Box you know.

—Anonymous

reply 27 11/24/2008

I'd call an ambulance and have her carted off to the psych ward. If she's faking, she'll never do it again. If she isn't, a little med is a good thing.

—Anonymous

reply 28 11/24/2008

"How is this different from any other normal lesbian relationship?"

Hilarious! I just peed on my own couch from laughing so hard!

Get your keys from her. Seriously. If she has her own place it should be no problem.

—Anonymous

reply 29 11/24/2008

This is easily my favorite thread in a year.

—Father Karras

reply 30 11/24/2008

Wow. I'm speechless, OP. As bizarre as that was I was still able to create the visual. Out there, and yet, well enough done that it reads. 8/10. Or maybe better. Let's see where it goes.

Keep the cheesecake coming. A fat Azmodeus won't be able to do much crab walking. maybe you could attach a dust cloth to her so she gets some work done while she locomotes?

—Anonymous

reply 31 11/24/2008

Better--much, much better--than 8/10. In my opinion, it is near perfection. The mental images created by the descriptions of the glimpse at the TV and the cheesecake are the best ever. Author! Author!

—Anonymous

reply 32 11/24/2008

Please tell me I'm not the only one that thought this was painfully unfunny. I'm talking LiveJournal kinds of unfunny.

—Anonymous

reply 33 11/24/2008

You know what she did? Your cunting girlfriend??

Good thing you ScotchGuarded.

—Stanley Steemer

reply 34 11/24/2008

This OP is the one who wrote on the EST's thread a long, detailed set of instructions on how to fix the bad EST.

He's just showing how it's done.

It's not as good as "Hairy drag boy is smoking crack in my living room!" But then, I think that one actually happened.

—Anonymous

reply 35 11/24/2008

Who said lesbians are humorless. I give this one a 10.

—Anonymous

reply 36 11/24/2008

"This has now been going on for days now. I told her to grow up and tell me what was the matter, but all she says is stuff like "I am demon!" or "Azmodeus does not respect you!" and always in a guttural growl (that I must admit, I find unsettling)."

OP, it sounds like she may have been the victim of a haterape at the hands of a evil penised-person while you were in Texas. My dear sister in womonhood, Artemis Moonshadow, experienced a similar post-haterape transmogrification the night before last year's Samhain celebration. The demon seed was purged from her body following four days of prayers to the Triple Goddess.

Wait until the next full moon, seek out your nearest coven, and perform an Esbat ritual to drive the spirits from her being!

—Sayer We"Moonsdaughter

reply 37 11/24/2008

It's just a phase, of course.

—Anonymous

reply 38 11/24/2008

Thank you for the few responses who are taking this seriously. I am really concerned about what I will find when I return home. Perhaps I did not make this clear but she has been soiling herself instead of using the toilet. (Obviously she does not realize this means she is eating and drinking, but nevermind). Fortunately I have hardwood floors.

The suggestion with the exorcists actually inspired me. I do have some Wiccan friends. I'm going to contact them to see if they might be able to come up with a "ritual" that is suitably nervewracking to make her stop this shit once and for all.

—op

reply 39 11/24/2008

Oh and yes she manages to change into clean clothes when I am not present. I have not found any shitty clothes in the hamper either so I assume she is doing some laundry when I'm out of the house.

—op

reply 40 11/24/2008

she either shrieks like a banshee or starts destroying something with her teeth.

A swift kick in the teeth should cure that immediately. Do it right now, OP. You will no longer have to worry about the toothless bitch destroying anything with her teeth.

—Anonymous

reply 41 11/24/2008

You are wrong, [R35], If you are talking about the painfully clumsy sushi thread, I am the one who critiqued it and then tried to improve it.

I am post 31. And I think this one really has some legs. I could only come up with this in my dreams.

—Anonymous

reply 42 11/24/2008

Get her sectioned.

—Anonymous

reply 43 11/24/2008

Burn sage.

—Anonymous

reply 44 11/24/2008

OP, you must test her to see how deeply she is possessed. This may even cure her. Pour an unbroken ring of salt on the floor and place a fresh bread pudding in the center. The demon will be unable to cross into the salt ring but the bread pudding will be too much temptation for her lesbian nature to resist, so she will leave the demon outside the circle to get to it. To make sure the demon doesn't just move into you, you must protect yourself against it. Pamprin usually works.

—Anonymous

reply 45 11/24/2008

[>]Pour an unbroken ring of salt on the floor and place a fresh bread pudding in the center. The demon will be unable to cross into the salt ring but the bread pudding will be too much temptation for her lesbian nature to resist, so she will leave the demon outside the circle to get to it.

Actually [R45] a can of cak frosting works just as well.

—Anonymous

reply 46 11/24/2008

I think the obvious thing is to act like it's contagious. You need to apply some face paint and then start an interpretive dance in the living room humming and talking to the invisible (to everyone else) spirits.

The other thing you could do is try to annoy her to the point she breaks. "I know you are, but what am I?" 10,000 times.

—Anonymous

reply 47 11/24/2008

"Actually [R45] a can of cak frosting works just as well."

No, that's only for fat teen girls.

—Anonymous

reply 48 11/24/2008

Oh, [R46]. . .I miss the classic can of frosting thread.

—Anonymous

reply 49 11/24/2008

"Who said lesbians are humorless."

and how do you know OP is a lesbian?

—Anonymous

reply 50 11/24/2008

Does this have any relation to the previous lesbians who made homemade "burrito-like" sushi and commanded her dog to attack her girlfriend?

Are these the plotlines that we can expect from the L Word spinoff?

—Anonymous

reply 51 11/24/2008

She crabwalks all over the place ? She's so bendy !!

If my girlfriend could no longer control her bodily functions, I'd kick her to the curb. You're the older one who is supposed to have the bladder control problems, OP.

Let them eat cheesecake !

—Anonymous

reply 52 11/24/2008

After careful consideration, I have determined that this thread is **DARK-SIDED!!!!** I humbly ask my fellow God-warriors to join me in F&Fing it and joining me for a cuppa afterward.

—Marguerite Perrin, trying honey instead of vinegar

reply 53 11/24/2008

OP, are you so desperate that you're willing to stay with some psycho baby dyke who's half your age? Call the fucking police and have her ass committed to an insane asylum. This bitch sounds like a loser wackjob.

—Anonymous

reply 54 11/24/2008

Hit her over the head with an iron pan and throw her body down the garbage shute.

—Anonymous

reply 55 11/24/2008

0.00000000000000000001/10

—I rounded up.

reply 56 11/24/2008

I'm still trying to visualize 'crabwalking'. WTF?

—Anonymous

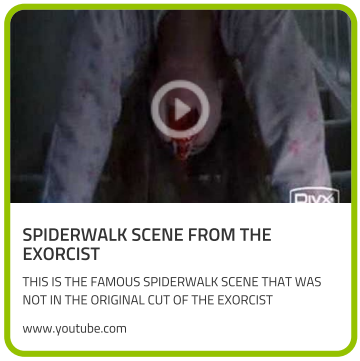
reply 57 11/24/2008

Buy another cheesecake and sprinkle Spanish fly over the top...

—null

reply 58 11/24/2008

Here's an example fro The Exorcist!



SPIDERWALK SCENE FROM THE EXORCIST

THIS IS THE FAMOUS SPIDERWALK SCENE THAT WAS NOT IN THE ORIGINAL CUT OF THE EXORCIST

www.youtube.com

—Anonymous

reply 59 11/24/2008

Bump for greatness

—Anonymous

reply 60 11/25/2008

I think that you should also assume a crab-walking position. Ape her movement. The possessed are easily confused. After you two do the dance of the crab for several hours, the demons will leave, exasperated. Trust me. I have been forced to crab walk a time or two.

—Professional crustation dance instructor

reply 61 11/25/2008

Oh, for chrissakes, pour a little melted butter over her and go to town!

—Anonymous

reply 62 11/25/2008

This thread creates on of the funniest visuals that I have ever experienced. I imagine an art-deco decor. And the crab-walker has brown hair, a few freckles and bangs. And, for some reason, she wears red and white stripped too-tight tops and old 70's gym socks. The older girl-friend wears Talbots.... tasteful.

—seeing if I can crab-walk as I type.

reply 63 11/25/2008

uh, [R36], there is a 100 percent chance a gay man, not a lesbian, wrote this.

—Anonymous

reply 64 11/25/2008

Sounds like a pretty typical lesbian first date, OP.

—Anonymous

reply 65 11/25/2008

65 posts and NO ONE has come up with "Rock me, Azmodeus"? (Or did someone sleep with that demon before he died?)

—Danny-Denny is still my favorite EST

reply 66 11/25/2008

While this certainly can be fiction, the gf sounds like a couple of patients my best friend (a pysch resident) has dealt with. One pissed herself a lot, insisting it wasn't pee but the ejaculate from her angel boyfriend. Another made a lot of supernatural claims that were easily disproven, but he persisted in behaving as if his delusion was valid even when caught 'faking'.

So yeah, count me in as somebody who thinks you should've ended this situation after a few *hours* by getting a hospital involved.

But in the increasingly likely event this is an EST, I must commend you on your writing.

—Anonymous

reply 67 11/25/2008

This is serious, and you should be frightened out of your skull.

Get yourself someplace else to live, whether a bare bones apartment or a friend's place she does not know about. Move, along with any pets you have; don't tell her; just go.

Cancel your apartment with your landlord. Call social services about the crazinesss of your girlfriend.

Stay safe. This is one crazy borderline dangerous bitch.

—Anonymous

reply 68 11/25/2008

Look on the bright side, OP.

You certainly can't complain that she's boring.

—Anonymous

reply 69 11/25/2008

Given the superior quality of the original post, I had hoped for better responses. Pearls before swine, I guess.

—Anonymous

reply 70 11/25/2008

Perhaps the best OP since I have been on DL. lmao everytime I think of some reasonable professional trying to enjoy at 'lil Family Guy while there barely legal girlfriend walks around like a crab, eating pillows. BRILLIANT!

—Anonymous

reply 71 11/25/2008

If this is an EST, it's my favorite ever.

If not, keep us updated on your nutty girlfriend, OP.

—Anonymous

reply 72 11/25/2008

FUCKING hilarious...DL lesbian thread of the year, I say

—Linda "crabwalk" Blair

reply 73 11/25/2008

The devil lives in my husband's body. Now our friends can't come over anymore.

And our insurance doesn't cover it!!!!!

—Pulsallama

reply 74 11/25/2008

What [R14] said.

—Anonymous

reply 75 11/25/2008

bump

—Anonymous

reply 76 11/26/2008

> This is serious, and you should be frightened out of your skull.

Maaaaaaary! at r-68.

—clutch them pearls girly-man!!

reply 77 11/26/2008

Did she skip her birth control pills? Sounds like PMS to me.

—Anonymous

reply 78 11/26/2008

OP I think you've got to ask yourself, what's the real issue here? If your girl feels she needs to get your attention by invoking satanic forces thereby rendering herself open for possession, what's causing the neediness?

I think you two need to work on your communication. Perhaps you could sign up for some couples therapy - try an old therapist and a young therapist, it might help you both see things from another perspective.

—Anonymous

reply 79 11/26/2008

"Perhaps you could sign up for some couples therapy - try an old therapist and a young therapist, it might help you both see things from another perspective."

If this isn't a stealth 'Exorcist' joke, it should be.

—Anonymous

reply 80 11/26/2008

I agree - this is one of the funniest threads ever; OP - because your writing is so good, stay with her a bit longer, so you have more to write about, and you can submit it as a short story to a magazine.

Fiction, of course.

—Anonymous

reply 81 11/26/2008

W&W [R7]

—Anonymous

reply 82 11/26/2008

With all due respect, Miss, I have my own problems.

—Mariah Carey

reply 83 11/26/2008

Is Azmodeus a vegan?

What are your Thanksgiving plans?

—Anonymous

reply 84 11/26/2008

AMAZING thread!

—Anonymous

reply 85 11/26/2008

OP here. It's funny because I never actually saw "The Exorcist" but the Youtube clip of the Spiderwalk is clearly what my girlfriend is trying to imitate. She is not as bendy though and doesn't invert her head like that.

Speaking of, the Youtube clips have been very enlightening. Last night I was trying to do some work and as I was typing away on my laptop from the couch, she positioned herself with her back to me, and then slowly turned her neck and glared at me with a demonic expression. She did this about twelve times but I mostly ignored her. The one time I made the mistake of looking up and making eye contact she growled "What the fuck are you looking at?" I didn't really get it until I poked around on Youtube and discovered that she was trying to simulate The Exorcist "headspinning" scene. Since she obviously can't spin her neck around like that, it wasn't very impressive.

In general I have been trying to ignore this in hopes of wearing her down. It seems to be working a little bit. Yesterday I came home at lunch and she was nowhere to be found. I checked her credit card online and discovered that she'd done some shopping at Bloomingdale's. Obviously the demons must have temporarily subsided.

She has also slept on the couch for the last two nights instead of even trying to pretend that she dozes on her feet in the center of the living room.

All that said this has been going on for almost five days now and she is still (perhaps selectively) going to the bathroom in her clothes and crabwalking everywhere. She will knock stuff over if it's easily

reachable but hasn't expended too much energy in destroying my property.

My big concern is tomorrow. Every year a group of coworkers and I have Thanksgiving together at one of their houses. I intended to bring Andrea. We are a tight-knit group at work but it is still a professional environment. I am going to try to have a rational conversation with her tonight once she's completely exhausted.

—op

reply 86 11/26/2008

"Hello, everyone! This is my girlfriend Andrea! Oh. . .that? Please overlook it. She's possessed by a demon. Otherwise known as Catholic menstruation."

—Anonymous

reply 87 11/26/2008

It's always possible that your mother sucks cocks in hell, OP.

—Anonymous

reply 88 11/26/2008

Chase her out into the hallway with a crucifix, lock the door behind her, and toss all her stuff out of the window. Problem solved.

—And get the locks changed, too

reply 89 11/26/2008

[R46] = trying much, MUCH too hard

—Anonymous

reply 90 11/26/2008

OP, next time you come home, pop out a Bible and read passages from it the entire time. Buy a huge drawing of Jesus and hang it in the living room!

—Anonymous

reply 91 11/26/2008

"Did I mention"

Another phrase for the troll giveaway list!

—Anonymous

reply 92 11/27/2008

Ha Ha, good night- before- Thanksgiving story, OP!

—Old ladies have to make up stories to feel important

reply 93 11/27/2008

"My big concern is tomorrow. Every year a group of coworkers and I have Thanksgiving together at one of their houses. I intended to bring Andrea..."

Oooh, nice buildup. See you Friday. Fact or fiction, you sure do entertain -- so let it rip!

—Torta

reply 94 11/27/2008

I'd say the OP is the one who needs to "cut the crap."

—Anonymous

reply 95 11/27/2008

If this thread doesn't end up in the archives then I don't know what will.

—Anonymous

reply 96 11/27/2008

Ouch, I'm laughing so hard, it hurts. Thank you OP. Please give us an update.

—Anonymous

reply 97 11/27/2008

I don't think it will be a problem bringing her to your friend's house. Just brush the caked feces off her hair and eyelashes, and make sure she wears Depends. If you purchase them as Bloomingdale she may not even resist wearing them.

Good luck and remember to serve her turkey without the cranberry sauce. She should avoid the color red at least while you are at your friend's house. It is simply too exciting a color for the possessed.

—Anonymous

reply 98 11/27/2008

See, I knew I'd get EVERYONE'S attention if I kept up my silly antics!

—Crabwalking crazy girl

reply 99 11/27/2008

OP you meed to dump this girl ASAP. I dated someone about 11 years younger. I was a little surprised initally that her whole family was so supportive of our relationship. It turned out that she had massive MH issues and they were ectastic that someone took her off their hands. I eventually packed up her shit and dumped it and her back at her parents. four years later the bitch is still trying to get back with me.

—Anonymous

reply 100 11/27/2008

what is MH?

—Anonymous

reply 101 11/27/2008

MH= mmental health

—Anonymous

reply 102 11/27/2008

Okay. [R45] had me in hysterics. Saw the bread pudding--knew it was coming--yet I still succumed.

—WordUp!

reply 103 11/27/2008

Where does that Mariah Carey joke come from? I see it a lot on here.

—Anonymous

reply 104 11/27/2008

I've avoided this thread for several days now because I was afraid that once I started reading it I wouldn't be able to breath from laughter. Well sure enough I just spent the last 10 minutes hysterically laughing and giggling on and off.

Now when I'm in the office and I'm thinking of this thread I'm going to embarrassingly burst out laughing and everyone will think I'm crazy.

—Anonymous

reply 105 11/27/2008

I don't have time to read this entire thread but my advice: have you tried dousing her with holy water? I think it would be very entertaining.

She sounds like a blast, btw.

—Anonymous

reply 106 11/27/2008

[R68] is the only lesbian, OP included, to respond to this thread.

—Anonymous

reply 107 11/27/2008

Ad always, this thread is useless without pics of the iguana.

—Anonymous

reply 108 11/27/2008

If she forcibly makes you eat her pussy watch out -- she's preparing to give you a good lick, and not in the good way.

—Anonymous

reply 109 11/27/2008

"Oh yeah, and food keeps disappearing from the fridge. I bought a cheesecake from Trader Joe's yesterday, and came home at lunch today (she was on her haunches, growling at me the whole time), and an additional piece had been neatly sliced out of it and ostensibly eaten."

Er yeah, actually that was me, OP. Sorry. I ate it in a fit of pique after you opened the fridge door and I realised I was never gonna get inside Sigourney Weaver.

—Zuul

reply 110 11/27/2008

Zuul!

—GHOSTBUSTERS

reply 111 11/27/2008

What's the sex like, OP?

—Anonymous

reply 112 11/27/2008

Hi guys, I hate to disappoint you but things seem to have returned to normal. Last night I waited until my girlfriend fell asleep on the couch, then I went in and gave her a tender hug and just said "I'm sorry" over and over again. She started crying and apologized for her behavior. We spent the night together (after she showered, of course!) in bed without incident and this morning she helped me make an app for the Thanksgiving party - I chose "deviled" eggs. LOL.

Off to Thanksgiving now.

—op

reply 113 11/27/2008

OP, if you are not an enabler, you'll get both of you into couple's counseling asap. This is no way to live your life.

—Anonymous

reply 114 11/27/2008

Oh, please, OP. Just as I was having the visual of you trying to wedge her in the car while she did her crabwalk. You quit way too soon, but I really enjoyed it for a couple of days and will remember it quite fondly. Really, really excellent work.

—Anonymous

reply 115 11/27/2008

I don't know...I have a feeling this isn't over yet.

—Anonymous

reply 116 11/27/2008

Apologized for her behavior?

"I'm sorry I was possessed by a demon, soiled the couch, and ate your cheesecake."

OP is pretty damned forgiving.

—Anonymous

reply 117 11/27/2008

Those demons tend to come back.

Just sayin'!

—Anonymous

reply 118 11/27/2008

Hilarious, OP. More!!!

—Sappho"s Sleeper Sofa

reply 119 11/27/2008

God, how I hope we soon read a follow-up post along the lines of, "All seemed fine. We were just driving down the freeway, windows down, the cool wind blowing all about us, when suddenly Andrea turned to me and said, 'This is Azmodeus! Pull the vehicle over!' Well, I no sooner was able to maneuver across three lanes of traffic before Andrea ripped off her seatbelt. I told her, 'Now, Andrea. What did I do now?' But before I could get the question out of my mouth, she was crabwalking down the freeway. If any of you see her (she took to all fours between exits 49 and 50), please call me. I'm terribly worried. No need for description; you'll know her when you see her."

—Anonymous

reply 120 11/27/2008

bump for news from OP

—Anonymous

reply 121 11/28/2008

bump for more attention

—Anonymous

reply 122 11/28/2008

Best. Thread. Ever.

I literally have tears running down my cheeks.

What sort of lazy fucking demon can't even sleep upright in the middle of the living room?

I keep having visuals of her eating pillows and having down stuck to her face and in her mouth...

—Anonymous

reply 123 11/29/2008

Oh my god, OP, I think you're dating my ex. She pulled this crap on me towards the end. You're right to think it's an elaborate ruse. She knew I was on to her. One night, after I had consumed a bottle of wine in an effort to sleep through her shrieks, she carved the mark of the devil into my forehead. Evidently I kept moving, so instead of carving a perfect "666," it came out "69!" I kicked her out the next day but not before she ate my ferret in an attempt to prove her "authenticity." I see she's still up to her old tricks. Just watch your checking account. And your pets.

—Anonymous

reply 124 11/29/2008

Are you sure she's all better, OP? I was just walking along the shore and saw the biggest crab I've ever seen--and then realized it was a distraught young woman muttering "Azmodeus. Bloomingdale's. Azmodeus."

OP. . .Do you know where your girlfriend is?

—Anonymous

reply 125 11/29/2008

lol [R125].

I'm so sad that she snapped out of it before the big day. Surely I wasn't the only one hoping to be regaled with tales of projectile-vomited cranberry relish and mashed potatoes.

—Anonymous

reply 126 11/29/2008

'Crabwalking', isn't that what the female demon in the "Ju-On " films does?

—Anonymous

reply 127 11/29/2008

The Mariah Carey joke explained. It's often misquoted on DL.

A Mariah Carey Mess | popdirt.com

KMSP Fox 9 News reports that a grandmother to a 10-year-old fan named Michelle Katz sent out an e-mail to Mariah Carey's official website requesting that the singer meet her granddaughter before her concert in St. Paul was cancelled. Dee Hofland says she got a response back saying, "Miss with all due respect, I have [...]

popdirt.com

—Anonymous

reply 128 11/29/2008

Send her to me, I'll straighten her out!

—Aleister Crowley

reply 129 11/29/2008

And 'YOU' apologized Op? For what? What the fuck did you do to send her crab-walking around the house and pooping on your hardwood floors?

You better not fuck up again, else you might be in a burning bed while a Farah Faucett wanna-be thinks she is in a remake of 'Firestarter'.

I'm ready for my close-up now, Mr. Scorsese.

—Anonymous

reply 130 11/29/2008

So that's what happened to Holly Wood Lawn.

—Anonymous

reply 131 11/30/2008

I always think it's romantic when one young lover attracts another by pretending to be possessed by a demon.

It sure beats that old-fashioned double take under lowered eyelids any day.

—Anonymous

reply 132 11/30/2008

These pictures and voice recordings from the exorcism of Anneliese Michel scare the hell out of me.

Real Exorcism of Anneliese Michel

Real Exorcism Anneliese Michel VideoThis is an extract of the actual exorcism of Anneliese Michel whose story inspired the movie Exorcism of Emily Rose. Anne...

www.youtube.com

—Anonymous

reply 133 11/30/2008

Girls? Girls? Do you have trouble keeping your man? Or 'woman friend'? Well, let me teach you a luttle secret. First, you have to do yourself up just right. You march on down to Bloomingdale';s and invest in some great cosmetics. Oh, I hear you--'How old fashioned! How unliberated!' Girls, I telkl you, it works! You fix up your face with full lips, eyeliner, mascara, and don't forgt the rouge, girls! Always apply a seductive coating of rouge to your cheeks! Next, drop by the salon and get a new hairdo. And get your nails done. For goodness' skae, get those nails looking fine! After that, drop by the lady's apparel department and find somjething slinky but flattering. If you have folds of flab, find yourself a nice salesgirl and have them help you pick out a good, sturdy girdle that will pack you in but push you up. Make lady bumps out of falb, ladies! All's fair in love and war! Next, some shoes--lovely little pumps in a shade that wuill draw out your eyes. And, before you go, don't forget to drop by Bloomingdale's Demon department! They have a whole array of colorful demons to choose from! You can be an Aztec demon, a demon from Catholic mythology--even a Scandinavian demon of the sea! Because, girls, listen up: the demon seals it. Because when YOU'RE possessed by a demon. . .Your lover will become possesed by you!

What are you waiting for? Girls, get down to your nearest Bloomingdale's and get this devilish makeover! It's positively EVIL!!!

—Edith Beheaded

reply 134 11/30/2008

Dear Op,

Have you tried feeding her cheese? Right now Swiss Colony has cheeseballs on sale. You should leave a few on the table.

Also, sneak some imodium in the cheese--tell her it's the menstrual blood of a young Christian.

I once dated a Devil Worshipper. I finally got rid of Beezlebub by blasting Barry Manilow 24 hours a day. She eventually left me and went on to a successful daytime talk show.

Good luck!

—Anonymous

reply 135 11/30/2008

I'm the OP and I am unfortunately not able to type much right now but to say that Azmodeus made a Thanksgiving appearance and I am doing all I can to save my job and my relationship. This has been a terrible weekend.

—op

reply 136 11/30/2008

Oh my, OP. Were there crabcakes and did they make her head spin?

—Anonymous

reply 137 11/30/2008

Azmodeus returns? Oh, goodie!

—Anonymous

reply 138 11/30/2008

Yay for Azmodeus!

—Anonymous

reply 139 11/30/2008

OP, are you okay? I've been loving this thread, but if your job is in trouble, I feel for you.

You need to break up with this crazy person, by the way.

—Anonymous

reply 140 12/01/2008

I am not very intitive when it comes to relationship do's and don'ts, but EVEN I kNEW not to take the crabwalker to the party. WHAT IN THE HELL WHERE YOU THINKING OP!

Anyway: I see it starting out nice and pleasant. OP is tense, but starts to relax after the first glass of wine. Andrea, disappointed that the attention is no longer focused upon keeping her ok, takes off her top, hikes her party-hose over her breasts, hops on the table in a breath-taking crableap, and morphs from crabwalked to feces throwing monkey on the table, pouncing her ape-fists onto the spread while turkey and stuffing fly. She shreiks, " Azmodeus will not be fucking ignored, and growls."

Merely my vision. I hope that you are well, OP.

—Anonymous

reply 141 12/01/2008

I so sorry and giddy glad that Azmodeus returned.

Did she pee on your co-workers sofa? Or maybe she dropped a deuce on it?

—Anonymous

reply 142 12/01/2008

Damn Demons are like cockroaches.

I was really hoping the girlfriend had moved onto The Exorcist 2 by now, especially when Regan says "Oh, I used to be possessed by Demons, but I'm OK now". It would have delighted the coworkers to no end.

—Anonymous

reply 143 12/01/2008

Holy crap lol.

—Anonymous

reply 144 12/05/2008

Please tell me there was split pea soup at the table!

—Anonymous

reply 145 12/05/2008

> But before I could get the question out of my mouth, she was crabwalking down the freeway. If any of you see her (she took to all fours between exits 49 and 50), please call me. I'm terribly worried. No need for description; you'll know her when you see her."

[R120] just made me burst into laughter.

—Anonymous

reply 146 12/05/2008

Dropped a deuce, lol.

—Anonymous

reply 147 12/08/2008

"Who said lesbians are humorless. I give this one a 10."

Who says this was written by a woman?

—Anonymous

reply 148 12/19/2008

OP, you never did tell us what transpired on Thanksgiving...

Time to put on your writers cap!

—Anonymous

reply 149 12/19/2008

Worst thread ever.

—Anonymous

reply 150 12/19/2008

I finally clicked open this thread and am crying (with laughter) as I type.

Pour an unbroken ring of salt on the floor and place a fresh bread pudding in the center.

EST or not, this is hilarious.

—thank you, r45.

reply 151 12/19/2008

Aren't pretty much all of the funniest female comedians gay? Lesbians tend to be funny. Too bad you guys only associate with the sourpusses.

—Anonymous

reply 152 12/19/2008

It's been three weeks since Thanksgiving and that last little teaser @[R136]. Why no full update?

—Anonymous

reply 153 12/19/2008

OP here and I need help!

We went to dinner as planned and she was quite happy and back to her normal self. All the way there she kept talking about sweet potatoes with marshmallows. Her favorite dish. All went well until the sweet potatoes arrived sans marshmallows. I am not sure how it all happened, but the demon returned instantaneously. All the wine glasses started to break one by one. It was hard to see if she was actually breaking them because the chandelier overhead was the first to go.

I was thankful that we were still drinking the white wine. We were going to switch to red when the turkey was served, but didn't get to it yet. I was also thankful that our friends have a parrot for a pet, because he could fly all over the broken glass.

Since then she has been on a broken glass binge which is why it has been so difficult. The temperature outside has been going down and the sheets I hung over the gaping windows just aren't enough. What I need to know is, should I get the 1/2" or 3/4 plywood to cover the windows. Also, what would you recommend for the windshield?

TIA

—OP

reply 154 12/19/2008

Did is she physically breaking the glasses or is Azmodeus just shattering them with her power?

—Anonymous

reply 155 12/19/2008

OP, nothing pisses off a demon more than sweet potatoes sans marshmallows. However, your worry over broken glass is misplaced; you can easily fix the situation by pouring white vinegar on your itty bitty titties and placing big, soft, white marshmallows in your holes. All of them: mouth, pundata, and pink starfish. Also buy a small bag of mini marshmallows for your ears and nostrils. Lay yourself on a table, feet on top of one another, arms off to side. Tempt the demon to your side and beg her to ravage your sweet marshamllow stuffed self.

When she has eaten all of your marshmallows, she will be cured and the demon exorcised.

Trust me, it's an old Catholic ritual. Just be sure to remain in the crucifix-like position. When I was an altar boy, a priest in Boston said I was possessed one day, had me eat all his marshmallows. It didn't take that first time--the priest was ticklish and would wiggle when I licked the tiny Swiss Miss marshmallow from his urethra-- but it worked eventually. The demon came back every now and then but eventually, with more and more marshmallows, the marshmallow exorcism worked.

Try it.

—Some Call it Molested, I Call it Marshmallowed

reply 156 12/20/2008

CRABWALK!

—Anonymous

reply 157 07/09/2009

Azmodeus where are you?

—Anonymous

reply 158 08/28/2009

She is playing with all the diamonds she stole from Lindsey's home. She is also watching some tapes ... not sure what they are though/

—Anonymous

reply 159 08/28/2009

Love this thread! Go, demon-power, go!

—Anonymous

reply 160 08/28/2009

Like a breath of fresh air.

—Anonymous

reply 161 08/28/2009

Come on OP, come back!

Do you think we haven't heard from her because Azmodeus dragged her to hell?

—Anonymous

reply 162 08/28/2009

Yes she's fitting in just fine down here!

—Stan

reply 163 08/28/2009

My alltime favorite DL thread EVER!

—Anonymous

reply 164 08/28/2009

Hey OP, are you the same OP as the 63-year-old with a 19-year-old girlfriend?

—Anonymous

reply 165 09/24/2009

I miss Azmodeus :-(

—Anonymous

reply 166 09/24/2009

Test

—Anonymous

reply 167 09/25/2009

bumpity bump

—Anonymous

reply 168 12/12/2009

OMG, I love you [R168]!

—Anonymous

reply 169 12/12/2009

ROTFLOL...my neighbors must think I'm crazy, I'm here laughing my ass off! So THIS is the famous crabwalking lesbian thread...my stomach hurts from laughing... A D-L classic...I'm getting my $18 out of my wallet, stat

—Anonymous

reply 170 12/12/2009

For those wondering what happened to "Azmodeus."

Related Datalounge Thread

—it was a troll, darlin''

reply 171 12/12/2009

For some reason, it's not as funny as I remember it.

—Anonymous

reply 172 12/12/2009

I still look for a crabwalking lesbian along the side of the road every time I drive down the 405, and it still makes me laugh.

—Anonymous

reply 173 03/20/2010

Bump

—Anonymous

reply 174

04/09/2010

Thread Closed.

A Note from Muriel

DataLounge will close permanently on July 31, 2026

- Can we do one last thread on gay gossip from Old Hollywood? 132
- Favorite Datalounge Gossip Over the Years
- The Most Melancholy Song You Know 81
- A Final Conversation with Mrs. Alfred N. Steele 40
- Let's Be "The Valley of the Dolls" 107
- Let's Be Reasons Datalounge is Closing (Wrong Answers Only) 1
- WHET BABY JANE?
- Shelley Hack - why is she so popular?
- Best DL Thread 22
- Is He She Gay
- Paley Center to Celebrate 50th Anniversary of Charlie's Angels 24
- Lois Nettleton came through on our Ouija board!
- John Enos III 23
- Tracey Ullman's Linda Granger - If DataLounge Were a Person 93
- Eldergays, What was DL like in the 90s?
- HELP, DL sleuths, I'm looking for a 70's song
- Post your all time favorite youtube video here! 341
- Has anyone written a novel? Can you share suggestions for a novice? 16
- Places with dark or malevolent energy 400
- Secret Ceremony (1968)
- Let's be an episode of 'The Love Boat'!
- FDS spray
- Share a video that makes you laugh whenever you're feeling down 105
- Let's Be Gay Hollywood In the 1970s!
- The bouffant
- Friday Night Disco Party
- 40 years after her passing, the documentary "Karen Carpenter: Starving for Perfection" will debut this weekend
- Wonder Woman starring Lynda Carter
- Jill asks about periods

REPLY UNREAD

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